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# Poetrn.

# A Child's First Impression of a

She had been rold that God made all the stars Phot twinkled up in Heaven; and now she stood Waveling the centur of twilight on, As it is were a new and perfect world. And this were its first evo. How beautiful Must be the work of outers to a cheld In its first firsh impression! Laura stood his the low window, with the silken fash Of her suft age uprefixed, and her sweet mouth Half perced with the new, and strange delight And had not seen before. The purple odh Of the how samest clouds, and the clue sky. That backed so still and do hears above, 1 He'd her young heart with gladaces, and the eve Stood tooking as the West with that helf smile, As if a pleasant thought were at her heart. Presently, in the edge of the last tint Of susset, where the blue was melted in To the mir golden molinemers, a star Stand suddenly. A much of wild delight Barst from her lies; and putting up her hands, ? " Pather, door father, God has made, a star !"

#### From the N. Y. Tribune. THE CHARGE.

Flouits on the sulph rous nir. And the doubt shouts thick and fast, And a wilden beat, in bemasts that dare

With phrency glares each eye, From the acraied ranks, the charging cry,

"Victory or Death !" The rushing wave of life

And nought is heard but the cound of strife From out the gethered gloom ; The class of steel, and the buttle yell.

The hour has given blith, An I strangely bleat with the last farewell. The dying make to earth.

And through the coming night,

Als hear the waits of the marmed in fight-Sad wrocks of the battle's riot!

The bands uplifted clarp As the life's red fountain deles,

In Douth's last agonies

# All Talk, and No Action.

A benevolent man, was Absolom Best-At each and every tale of distress He bluged right up like a rocket ; He felt for all beneath poverty's smart, Who were feted to bear life's roughest part, He felt for these in his immovement, Has never felt in his pocket.

# Miscellaneous.

THE JURYMAN.

A SKETCH.

Peter Barker belonged to that numerous the paths of life were rough and lonely at the outset. He had a violent temper and a activity, and punished with energy kindred to its own; the last remained almost undeand reciprocated affection. One softening gleam fell oporthis early path, and he loved it like the sunshine, without comprehending the great law of attraction that made it so very pleasant. When he attended school in the winter months, he always walked home with a little girl named Mary Williams. On the play-ground he was with her, always ready to do battle with any body who disobliged her. Their comrades laughed, and called him Mary's beau; and they blushed and felt awkward, though they had no idea what courting meant. Things had arrived at this state of half-revealed conpassed out of his life. He never rightly knew whether he was in love with Mary, but years afterwards, when people talked to him about marrying, he thought of her, wondering where she was, and whether she cows home from pasture, the blackberry favorite school-mate, with her clean capebonnet thrown back, her glossy brown bair playing with the winds, and her innocent face smiling upon him with friendly greetwonder whether she would be as pleasant now." Sometimes he thought of going to the West and seeking her out. But he knew not where to find her; his funds were small, and his courage fell at the thought, Oh, it is many years ago since we were children logether. Perhaps I should find her married." Gradually this one ray of poetry faded out of his soul, and all his thoughts fell into the common prosaic mould. His lot was cast with rough people, who required much work, and gave little sympathy. The image of his little mate floated farther and farther away, and more and more seldom her clear blue eyes smiled upon him through the rainbow-mists of the past, or From the air castles of the future. In proces of time he married, after the same fashion hat a large proportion of men do; because it was convenient to have a wife, and the neighborhood, willing to marry whoever first offered her a respectable home. Her character bere the stamp of harmless mediocrity. She was industrious and patient, but ignorant, dull, and quietly obstinate.-The neighbors said she was well suited to hun, he was so rough and passionate; and in the main he thought so himself; though her imperturbable calmness sometimes fretted him as a rock chafes the lashing ocean into foam. The child that was born to them they both loved better than they had ever

few good ideas concerning the culture of years. But his mental growth, such as it an immortal soul. The infant did more for was, pleased his father, who often said exthem, than they for him. Angelic influen- ultingly, "There is no danger of Joe. He she was his mother? I remember now there The world and all things in it are placed ces, unseen and unheard amid the hard knows how to fight his own way through struggles of their outward life, became vis- the world." ible and audible through the unconscious Such was their mutual product of char-

innocence of their little one. For the sec- acter, when Mr. Barker was summoned to ness to eat his supper on father's knee. But though this new influence seemed to been employed in a law-suit against Mr.

that made him run and hide himself from passionate interes; in the accused. He ofthe over indulgent father. Mr. Barker had ten consulted with his lawyer, and seemed he would say, "Run after him, Joe, and occasions. give the rascal a sound beating." When he "If the poor young fellow really did com-

paths of life were rough and lonely at outset. He had a violent temper and a cause of so much severity, and remonstrashold want him to swing for it."

By such remarks, urged in his vehement was never cured of bad habits by violence, way, he swayed minds more timid and lenveloped, for want of genial circumstances tated, and having told him to mind his own of what he was doing. He was foreman of

not feel altogether pleased with himself, and law required it. I have done my duty arrived at this state of half-revealed con-sciousness, he being fourteen years old and horse. The poor bewildered animal, cov-always and everywhere it looked at him. Mary twelve, when her friends removed to | ered with foam, and breathing short and | He feared to touch a newspaper, for

his eager welcome and loving prattle might face gazed at him forever. soon have tamed the evil spirit in his father's For the first time in his manhood, he soul that night. But he was a tall lad, who craved a companion in the darkness. Neighhad learned to double up his fists, and tell bors came in, and described the execution; other boys they had better let him alone, if and while they talked, the agitated juryman they know what was good for themselves .- beat the fire brands into a thousand pieces, He still loved his father better than any- and spoke never a word. They told how thing else in the world, but the charm and the youth had written a long letter to his the power of infancy was gone. He reflec- mother, and had died calm and resigned ted back the vexed spirit like a too faithful "By the way, perhaps you knew his mother, there was a woman of good character in mirror. He was no longer a transparent Mr. Barker," said one; "they tell me she

> Indeed, paternal affection gradually be- liams ?" came a hardening, rather than a softening influence. Ambition for his son increased the love of accumulation; and the gratifi-Was he her son? God forgive me! Was cation of this propensity, narrowed his sym- he her son?" And the strong man laid his pathies more and more. Joseph had within head upon the table and wept. him the unexpanded germs of some noble There was silence in the room. At last, qualities; but he inherited his father's pas- the loquacious neighbor said, in a subdued sionate temperament with his mother's ob-stinacy; and the education of such circum-didn't know she was a friend of yours.

end time in his life, a vision of beauty and a jury, in a case involving death. He was love gleamed across the rugged path of that vexed to be called away from his emhonest, laborious man. Vague impressions playments, and had never reflected at all of beauty he had constantly received from upon the fearful responsibility of a juryman, the great panorama of the universe. His James Lloyd, the prisoner, was a very heart sometimes welcomed a bright flower young man, and his open, honest countein the sunshine, or a cluster of lillies on the nance gave no indication of capacity for stream; he marvelled at the splendor of the crime; but he was accused of murder, and rainbow, and sometimes gazed reverently circumstantial evidence was strong against at the sun sinking to rest in his rich drape- him. It was proved that a previous quarry of purple and gold. But these were rel had existed between him and the murglimpses of the Infinite; their beauty did dered man, and that they had been seen to not seem to appertain to him; it did not en- take the same road, the prisoner in a state ter like a magic charm into the sphere of of intoxication, the night the violent deed his own existence, as did the vision of Mary was committed. Most people thought there Williams and his own little Joe. 'The dor- was no doubt of his guilt; others deemed mant tenderness there was in him leaped up the case by no means certain. Two of the at the smile of his babe, and every pressure jury were reluctant to convict him, and of the little fingers made a dimple in the wished to find the evidence insufficient; the father's heart. Like the outbursts of spring, penalty was so dreadful, and their feelings after a long cold winter, was this revelation were so much touched by the settled miseof infancy to him. When he plodded home ry of his youthful countenance. Others after a hard day's work, it rested him body talked sternly of justice, and urged that the and soul to have the little one spring into Scripture demanded blood for blood. Of his arms for a kiss, or come toddling along, this number was Peter Barker. From the tilting his little porringer of milk, in eager- beginning, he was against the prisoner.-The lawyer who pleaded for him had once

have an almost miraculous power over his Barker, and had gained the cause for his nature, it could not quite subdue the power client. The juryman cherished a grudge of temperament and habit. As the darling against him for his sarcastic eloquence on babe grew into boyhood, he was sometimes that occasion. Moreover it so happened cherished with injudicious fondness, and that neighbor Goodwin, who years ago had sometimes repelled by bursts of passion, reproved his severity to the horse, took comhimself been educated under the dispensa- to watch the countenances of the jury anxtion of punishment, rather than attraction, iously. It was a busy season of the year, and he believed in it most firmly. If his and the jury were impatient to be at their son committed a fault be thought of no oth- workshops and farms. Mr. Barker would er cure than severity. If a neighbor did not have admitted it, even to himself, but him an ill turn, he would observe, in pres- all these circumstances helped to increase ence of the boy, "I'll watch my chance to his hardness against the prisoner. By such pay him for it." If the dog stole their din-inconceivably slight motives is the conduct ner, when they were at work in the woods, of men often swayed on most important

saw the child fighting with some larger lad mit the act," said one of the jury, "it seems who had offended him, he would praise his likely that he did it in a state of intoxicastrength and courage, and tell him never tion. I was once drunk myself; and they to put up with an insult. He was not a- told me afterwards that I had quarrelled ware that all these things were education, with a man, and knocked him down a high and doing far more to form his son's char- flight of steps; but I had no recollection of acter than anything he learned at school .- it. If I had killed him, and they had hung He did not know it, because his thoughts me for it, what an awful thing it would have had never been directed toward it. The been for my poor father and mother. It only moral instruction be received was from taught me a lesson, for I was never again the minister of the parish; and he usually intoxicated. Perhaps this poor youth might preached about the hard-heartedness of Jews profit by his dreadful experience, if a chance two thousand years ago, rather than the errors and temptations of men and boys, who sat before him.

"As for his womanly face," replied Mr.

home with Joe, then a lad of thirteen, when cunning lawyer may have made up the sto- destroyed, the horse took fright at a piece of white pa- ry for the sake of exciting compassion, and per, that the wind blew across the road .- the witnesses may be more than willing Mr. Barker was previously in an ill humor, enough to believe everything strange in the because a sudden squall of rain had wet his presented themselves years, and from lands not our own, has five hav all ready for the barn. Parsuing the cation. Moreover, it won't do to admit now! As he sat beside that darling son, brought down to us a vast drift of new and fine hay all ready for the barn. Pursuing the cation. Moreover, it won't do to admit system on which he had himself been edu-cated, he sprang to the ground and cudgel-see, a man who wants to kill his enemy has system on which he had himself been edu- that plea in extenuation; for then don't you led the poor beast unmercifully. Mr. Good- only to get drunk in the first place? If any

He spoke mildly, but Mr. Barker was irri- ient than his own, without being fully aware business, he continued to whip the poor the jury; and when the awful moment ar- of compassion. But ever and anon, a pale the mass of ours, are as poor as they are frightened animal. The humane neighbor rived on which depended the life of a felturned away, saying, "That is a bad lesson low being, he pronounced the word "Guilty," in a strong, firm voice. The next in-'If you say much more, I will flog you stant his eye fell on the prisoner, standing instead of the horse," muttered the angry there so pale, and still looking at him with man. "It isn't his horse. What business such fixed despair. There was something in the face that moved him strongly. He He did not reflect in what a narrow eir- turned quickly away, but the vision was becuit he was nailing up the sympathies of fore him, always and everywhere before his child, by such words as those. But him. "This is weakness," he said to himwhen he was re-seated in the wagon, he did self. "I have merely done my duty. The

the West, and the warm, bright influence hard, tried his utmost to do his master's wished not to know when the day of execuwill, as far as he could understand it. But tion would arrive. But officious neighbors, nervous and terrified, constantly in expecta- ignorant of his state of mind, were eager tions of the whip, he started at every sound. to talk upon the subject; and when drawn If he went too fast, he was reined in with a into such discourse, he strove to fortify his sudden jerk, that tore the corners of his own feelings by dwelling on all the worst, if he went too slow, the cruel crack circumstances of the case. Notwithstandof the whip made him tear over the ground ing all his efforts, the night preceding the bushes on the way brought up visions of his to be again restrained by the violent jerk. execution, he had troubled dreams; in which The sun was setting, and threw a radiant that gastly young face was always conspicglow on every tree and little shrub, jewelled uous. When he awoke he saw it in the air. by the recent shower. Cows grazed peace- It walked beside him as he ploughed the fully in verdant hollows, birds sang, a little fields, it stood before him on the threshhold ing. "She was the best and prettiest child brook rippled cosily by the wayside, winds of his own door. All that the merciful july I ever saw," he often said to himself; "I played gently with the flowers, and kissed ryman had suggested came before him with the rain-drops from their faces. But all painful distinctness. Could there be a doubt this loveliness passed unheeded by human that the condemned had really committee hearts, because they had at the moment no murder? Was he intoxicated? Might he inward beauty to harmonize with nature.- have happened to be intoxicated for the first Perhaps the familiar landscape seemed quite time in his life? And he so young! But otherwise to the poor horse, than it would be drove these thoughts away; saying ever have done, had he travelled along those to himself, "The law required it. I merepleasant paths guided by a wise and gentle by did my duty." Still everything looked and.

Had Joseph continued to be little Joe, ed like funeral palls, and a pale despairing

unconscious medium for the influence of used to live in this neighborhood. Do you remember a girl by the name of Mary Wil-

"I am sorry I hurt your feelings.

miliar to me.

" Poor Mary! and so he was her son!"

the name of Mary Williams conjured up no you ----" he hesitated, shuddered, smiling visions of juvenile love; and he added in a low tone, "you murdered." strove to fortify his father's releating feel- "I was going to ask that of you," replied er's faculties were again completely absorb- wrong." ed in making money for his son.

man; but his conduct was not altogether ance but tears. satisfactory to his parents. He was fond of bound up within his; his mother loved him | Every year, she who had been Mary Wiltemper, the neighbors loved him also.

birth-day, he had been arrested for murder! for years had haunted his dreams. And alas! it was too true that his passions had thus far over-mastered his reason. He wished to please a young girl in the vicinity, and she treated him coolly, because a rors and temptations of men and boys, who sat before him.

Once he received an admonition from his neighbor, Goodwin, which being novel and unexpected, offended him as an impertment interference with his rights. He was riding the double first of the page, he struct is not without its interest:

Thoughts on and in Short Words.—The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his being intoxicated, there is no trusting to that. The worst villains are not always the worst-looking. As for his worst villains are not always the worst-looking. The double furly of druk and rage, he struct is not without its interest:

Thoughts on one ide of the page of the page, he was than did and the double furly of druk and rage, he struct is not without its interest:

Thoughts on one ide of the page of the page, he was the druk and rage, he struct is not within a page.

The double furly of druk and rage, he struct is not within again and again. One hour after he would have given all he ever hoped to page of the page of the page of the page of the pa

a court of justice, on an affair of life and of the breath, and one stroke of the tongue, death. How differently all questions com. The stream of time through a long tract of now! As he sat beside that darling son, that his young existence might be spared for repentance and amendment! How well lost. Thus are we shown to be base sons he remembered the juryman's plea for youth who, both from our limbs and our togues of self-reproach he recalled his own hard truth were poor in purse, but rich in speech the countenances of the jury for some gleams wealth, as they were small in bulk; while The vision of other years then returned to when we would speak our thoughts also was very young."

father, as he watches the heavy slumber of for life is short, and art is long." his only son in that dark prison; and while he clasps the cold hand, remembers so well the dimpled fingers he used to hold in his,

prisoner, in answer to his soothing words joys and its pains.

been so!" Then turning his face away, and carnestly pressing. Joseph's hand, he said, in an agitated voice, "Pell me truly, my son, does it ever occur to you, that I what we have said holds in full force when may have been to blame for this great mis- we look to all that large class of thoughts fortune that has befollen you?"

not understand what you mean." you remember once when I was beating bolt, and pierce like the barb on the shaft. my horse erucily (you were a boy of twelve Such are the terms in which it is fit to hail then,) neighbor Goodwin remarked to me, that I was giving a bad lesson to my son? grasp his hand, and hang on his neck, and I was anger with him to have the long lost friend, when we once more that I was anger with him to have the long lost friend, when we once more than I was anger with him to have the long lost friend, when we once more than I was anger with him to have the long lost friend, when we once more than I was a lost of the long lost friend, when we once more than I was a lost of the long lost friend, when we once more than I was giving a bad lesson to my son? haps that resentment helped to make me I had seen the face of God." Thus sho hard towards a poor young fellow who is dead and gone; but his words keep ringing in my ears now. May God, in His mercy, forgive me, if I have ever done or said Hear him who cries out of the depths; and any thing to lead you into this great sin.— say, what are the strains of his sad plaint? Tell me, Joseph, do you ever think it might Wo to the day in which I was born. Let have happened otherwise, if you had had a that day be dark with the clouds of death.

less violent father." serve it at your hands. Only forgive me shall be at rest. O, my son! my son! my violent outbreaks, dear father! for in would God I had died for thee, my son! my wed; and according to their light, they sincerely strove to do their daty. His bodily wants were well supplied, often at the

Watchman & State Journal. | cost of great weariness and self sacrifice; is it to him?" heard in his boyhood, ex- many years since I knew her. But she was and would rather have died than have led a good tempered, pretty girl; and it seems me into any harm. But since I have been but yesterday that we used to go together here in prison, I have thought of many to pick our baskets full of berries. And so things that never occurred to me before. was something in his eye that seemed fa- before me in a different light. It seems to me that men are all wrong in their habits Perhaps the mention of Mary's beauty, and teachings. I see now that retaliation or the melting mood, so unusual with her and hatred are murder. I have read often, husband, might have excited a vague feel- of late, the exhortation of Jesus to forgive ing of jealousy in Mrs. Barker. Whatever our brother his offences, not only seven might have been the motive, she said, in times, but seventy times seven; and I feel her demure way, without raising her eyes assured that thus it ought to be with human from her knitting, "Well, it was natural beings in all their relations with each othenough to suppose the young man had a er. What I have done cannot be undone; mother; and other mothers are likely to but if it will be any satisfaction to you, rest have hearts that can feel, as well as this assured that I did not intend to kill him .-I was wretched, and I was fool enough to He only answered by shaking his head drink, and then I did not know what I did. slowly, and repeating, as if to himself,- Violent as my temper has been, I never

conceived the thought of saking his life." Joseph came in, and the details of the "I know it my son, I know it," he said; dreadful scene were repeated and dwelt up- " and the reflection consoles me in some on, as human beings are prone to dwell on degree. While I have a loaf of bread I will all that excites strong emotion. To him share it with the mother and sister of him he hesitated, shuddered, and

ings, by placing in a strong light all the ar- the prisoner, "and one thing more, dear gaments in favor of the prisoner's guilt.— father: try to bear up bravely under this The juryman was glad to be thus fortified, terrible blow, for the sake of my poor patient and replied in a firm, reassured voice, "At all events, I did my duty." Yet for months "I will, I will," he answered; "and now after, the pale young face looked at him de- my dear misguided boy, say you forgive

spairingly from the evening air, and came your poor father for the teachings of his between him and the sunshine. But time, violent words and actions. I did not foresee which softens all things, drifted the dreary the consequences, my child. I did it in my spectre into dim distance; and Mr. Bark- ignorance. But it was wrong, wrong, all

The young man threw himself on his fa-Joseph was called a fine, promising young ther's bosom, and they had no other utter-

dress and company, and his impetuous tem- After his only strong link to life was perament not unfrequently involved him in broken by the violent arm of the law, Mr. quarrels. On two or three of these occa- Barker was a changed man; silent and melns, they feared be had been a little exci- ancholy, patient, gentle and forgiving to all. ted by drink. But he was, in reality, a He never complained of the great sorrow good hearted fellow, and like his rough fa- that wasted away his life; but the neighbors ther had undeveloped germs of deep ten- saw how thin and sad he looked, and the derness within him. His father's life was roughest natures felt compassion for him.

with all the energy of which her sluggish hams, received a hundred dollar note. He nature was capable; and notwithstanding never whispered to any mortal that it was the inequalities of his violent and capricious sent by the juryman who helped to condemn her son to death; but when he died a lega-What then, was their consternation, when cy of a thousand dollars to her showed that it was rumored that on his twenty-fourth he never forgot the pale despairing face that

# A Literary Curiosity.

A PLEA FOR SHORT WORDS .- An ingenrival had informed her that he was seen in- ious correspondent of a New York paper, toxicated, and in that state spoke over bold- in the following article-written wholly in ly of being sure of her love. He drank monosyllables-makes an argument in faagain to drown his vexation, and while the vor of the use of "short words." It would excitement of the draught was on him he be perhaps more easy to prove the propriemet the man who informed against him .- ty of the use of few words, and writing up-

was made up for the most part of those Thus, Mr. Barker was again brought into short words which are spoke with one pulse strange terms, with which we may think our speech has come rich, but it is clear that much of its strength has in this way been have lost the brawn of our sires. They it answer! With intense anxiety he watched Their words, like gems, were as great in young face loomed up between him and large and long. We must add to this, them, and gazed at him with fixed despair. the loss of force, and the waste of breath, haunt him; and Joseph his best beloved, and that of types and ink when we print his only one, stood beside it, pale and hand, them. Huge tomes would shrink to onecuffed, as he had been. The voice that third their bulk, and time and pains would pronounced his son guilty sounded like an be spent less in vain both to those who awful echo of his own-and he seemed to write and print, and to those who read, if hear Mary Williams whisper, " And my son there were a due care to clip the length and size of the words, and to use no more than That vigorous off-shoot from his own ex. the thought can claim. In our age the price istence, so full of life and feeling, and alas, of time is as great as that of books is small of passion, which misguides us all-he and the first charge we should give to those must die! No earthly power can save him, who would have us read what they write is, May the ALL MERCIPUL sustain that poor "In all ways and and by all means be brief

when little Joe sat upon his knee and prat- trash of the heap; and in bright points shine out here and there from the map, like And the ALL Mencirci, was with him, the stars when a fog dims the air, or the and sent influences to sustain him through face of the sky is dark with clouds. It will that terrible agony. It did not break his be well worth our while to mine out these heart; it melted and subdued him. The gems, and string them on the chains of our congealed sympathies of his nature flowed thoughts, which will then shine with new under this ordeal of fire ; and for the first life; and though the tongue may lose in time, be had a realizing sense that every sound, it will be more fit to speak all that human being is, or has been, somebody's the deep soul can feel. The heart feels but throb by throb; and it is thus that the "How kind you are to me," said the tongue should beat while it gives vent to its

The arts of life and the lore of the head and affectionate attentions.

The arts of life and the lore of the head have need, it is true, for terms both cold have need, it is true, for terms both cold which come from the heart, and which we You, dear father," he exclaimed, "I do wish to go down in the souls of those to whom we speak. Here we need the Still keeping his face turned away, and thoughts that breathe, and the words that speaking with effort, Mr. Baker said, "Do burn-those that wing their speed like a was angry with him at the time; and per- tell him: "I have seen thy face as though s violent father."

Let no voice of joy break on that night, and "My poor father!" exclaimed the pris- let its stars be dark; let it look for light, oner, pressing his hand convulsively, "it almost breaks my heart to hear you thus humble yourself before me, who so little de-

fit to chide the grief of the soul and pangs of the heart than those we may find in the book of God? It tells him : That the Lord in Christ, though he were dead yet shall he upon the mind, as the following anecdote. live. There is in Him, life for all the dead,

who had faith in His name. There is a the free soul speeds its flight on the wings of a dove, through the glooms of the grave, and is at rest. There friends shall meet again; and no tear shall dim the eye; nor the notes of woe jar in the songs of joy .-There shall be no night there, and there shall be no more curse, but the throne of alive God and the Lamb shall be in it, and we shall see His face and shall serve Him .\_\_ man, you black rascal?" said the cap-And that world has no need of the sun, or tain he moon to shine in it, but its light is the Lamb that sits in the midst of the throne. God's own soft hand shall soothe the soul and dry all tears, so that the heart shall no more be sick or in pain. Yea, the hour shall come when the last trump shall sound, and in the which all that are in their graves shall hear the voice of the Son of God ; and they shall come forth in the fresh dew of youth, and be caught up in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we

be blest with Him in new life that shall not But if you choose not to plume your blue sea to those realms far off, where the steps may turn.

# From Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.

tablishments for the manufacture of clothes in the United States. We allude to GEO.

Mr. George W. Simmons, of Oak Hall, important improvement in his vast establishment in Capt, Murray's success."-Robertment. He has added a spacious and lofty ertson on Diet and Regimen. rotunda in the rear of the large sales room on Ann street. This retunds is also for a clothes mart, and is well worthy of a description, and should be visited as an object of interest by those who are anxious in obopen from the first raised floor to the stuc- body, by two applications a year." divided into two apartments, by means of a a gill of alum water-let the stove be cold, gallery of oak, with an elegant iron ballus- brush it with the mixture; then take a dry trade. The gallery is reached by a short brush and dry lustre, and rub the stove unflight of stairs, which branch off into a pair, till it is perfectly dry. Should any part be-to the right and left on the west side. A-bove the basement portion the form is ellip-gray, moisten with the wet brush, and protic. On the first floor there are two elliptic ceed as above. I sometimes take tolerably counters, with room on each for nine salesthe well-room railing is a broad promenade Prairie Farmer. from which may be seen not only all the parts of the rotunda, but the two sales rooms which project into Ann street. This view is obtained by means of two twelve feet officer of the Army, accompanied by his doors, which afford access to the rotunda dog, left West Point on a visit to the city of from the Ann-Street rooms. In the second Burlington, N. J., and while there becom-or gallery tier, are no less than twelve ing sick, wrote to his wife and family at rooms for assorted garments, regularly clas- West Point, in relation to his indisposition. sified, completely lighted with ample win- Shortly after the reception of his letter, the dows. Here, too, is Mr. Simmon's own a- family were aroused by a whining, barking partment, on the western side of the gallery, and scratching at the door of the house, and which commands a view of the whole establishment, resembling a gay bazaar with ed the faithful dog. After being caressed, two long streets. In the night the light is and every attempt made to quiet him, he supplied with 24 gas burners in shaded in despair at not being understood, seized globes. The walls from the gallery to the a shaul in his teeth, and placing his paws dome are ornamented by beautiful pilasters on the lady's shoulders, deposited there the of the Corintinan order. The basement as shawl! He then placed himself before her,

fair than a retail store. When Dr. Johnson courted Mrs. Porter. whom he afterwards married, he told her that he was of mean extraction, that he had

The lady, by way of reducing herself to cated !"

### A Bad Character.

We always was aware of the imporof Life once wept; but that we should not tance of preserving a good reputation for mourn as those who have no hope; that the time is short; and those who weep should nothing lately so well calculated to impress be as though they wept not. He that trusts the disadvantages of having a bad character

"A mortal fever prevailed on board a ship at sea, and a negro man was appointed realm of light and love and bliss to which to throw the bodies of those who died from time to time, overboard. One day when the captain was on deck, he saw the negro dragging out of the forecastle a sick man who was struggling violently to extricate himself from the negro's grasp, and remonstrating bitterly against the cruelty of being buried

"What are you going to do with that

"Going to throw him overboard, massn,

"Dead! you scoundrel," said the cap-tain, "don't you see he moves and speaks?"
"Yes, massa, I know he say no dead, but he always lie so, nobody know when to believe him."

### Importance of Flannel next the Skin.

It would be easy to adduce strong evi-

dence in behalf of the value and importance of wearing flannel next the skin. "Sir wings for such high flights, then you may John Pringle," says Dr. Hodgkin, "who roam over scenes of bliss which stretch out accompanied our army into the north at the far and wide on the green earth. You may time of the Rebellion, relates that the count up on the wings of the lark, with the health of the soldiers was greatly promoted first beams of the dawn, and brush the drops by their wearing flannel waistcoats, with from the clouds; or as the sun goes down, which they had been supplied on their may join the flight of his last rays, and march by some Society of Friends;" and Sir speed with them from the waves of the deep George Ballingall, in his lectures on Militablue sea to those realms far off, where the ry surgery, adduces the testimony of Sir light makes its home. So sing the rapt James Macgregor to the testimony that, in bards of earth, as they twang the lyre, and when the fire of their souls sheds its own were generally the most healthy; adding, light, and gilds each scene with its own that, when in India, he witnessed a remarktharms. But if men of mould less fine must ble proof of the usefulness of flannel in still tread the dust of this dull world, still, if checking the progress of the most aggravathey will seek words such as these with ted form of dysentery, in the second bat which to clothe their thoughts, they will talion of the Royals. Captain Murray told in turn cheer the mind and cause a mild Dr. Combe that "he was so strongly imjoy to smile in every scene to which their pressed from former experience, with a sense of the efficacy of the protection afforded by the constant use of flannel next the skin, that, when on his arrival in Eng-A Model Clothing Establishment. land, in December, 1823, after two years' There is in Boston one of the largest esmediately for the West Indies, he ordered in the United States. We allude to GEO.
W. Simmon's "Oak Hall Rotunda," as it is termed by its enterprising proprietor. Some idea of its extent may be gathered from the fact that the sales amount to half a million that they were worn. These precautions fact, that the sales amount to half a million dollars per annum, and that there are employed in the manufacture twenty-five fashployed in the manufacture twenty-five fashionable cutters and trimmers, two book keepers one cashior and assistant, one paymaster, five runners, 2 expresses, thirty salesmen, and three hundred operatives constantly plying the needle. The Boston Post furnishes the following description of this magnificent establishment. ascribe this excellent state of health solely has marked the season by making a most doubt that the latter was an important ele-

# To Polish Stoves.

Cold weather is coming, and we houseserving how the trade of Boston in the keepers who pride ourselves upon being clothing branch is rapidly increasing. The trim, have, in addition to our other duties, dimensions of the rotunda are fifty feet by to polish and keep in polish, the stoves forty-seven, giving an area of 2350 feet on which have been put outside for a few the basement floor, and the depth from the months. I therefore send you a receipt for centre of the splendid variegated sky-light those of your fair readers, who, like myself, to the floor is sixty-five feet. The light is have tried a little of every thing, been com-20 feet by 13, and the stained glass is of the pletely humbugged by patent blacking, warmost beautiful pattern. The main saloon, ranted "to keep a stove bright as a coach co work ceiling, and filled with a flood of a weak alum water, and mix your "British light from above on every side, is in fact lustre" with it, perhaps two teaspoonfuls to men to wait on customers at ease-making one morning, and polish it the next; and eighteen in all at the counters; and around in twenty minutes can thus have a stove the counters are shelves for 8000 articles of that would answer for a mirror. If the clothing. In the intervals are four small above sive one person the vexation that rooms, or lighted closets, for assorted made black fead and vinegar, patent blacking, up clothing. Between the counters and &c. have given me, I am satisfied.—E. in

WONDERFUL SAGACITY OF A DOG .- An partment is devoted to woolens and piece and fixing his gaze intently upon her to atgoods, and an immense furnace, set up by tract her attention, seized her dress and be-Mr. White, for warming the establishment in gan to drag her to the door. The lady then winter. Here, then, we have "Oak Hall became alarmed and sent for a relative, who for Eighteen hundred and Forty-nine," the endeavored to allay her fears, but she pre-most extensive establishment for the sale of vailed upon him to accompany her at once clothing in the United States, namely, a to her husband, and on arriving found him rotunda of three tiers, counting the pit, two dangerously ill in Burlington. He is yet long avenues, alive with salesmen, projectindisposed. The distance travelled by the ing from the rotunda to Ann street, and five faithful animal, and the difficulties encounlarge store and sales room up stairs in the tered, render this account almost incredible, old building. There are on hand in this immense magazine of wearing apparel 45,000 garments, and stock enough for 60,casily satisfy further curiosity in relation to 000 more; and the entire arrangement, re-garded as a whole, is much more like a vast by visiting Burlington, where the owner of the animal is at present .- Philadelphia

SATISFACTORY .- " Does the court underno money, and that he had an uncle hang-ed!"

SATISFACTORY.

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an equality with the Doctor, replied that, she had no more money than himself; and that though she had no relation hanged, she that though she had no relation hanged, she that he would undertake to cut out copy " Not all, Sir : I merely said that I have with the snuffers-that's all."